

A SAD STORY.

THE ROLLER RINK AND A CALLOUS PARENT'S GREED OF GOLD.

Blue-eyed Willie Donovan, the Elmira boy who by sheer grit won the roller-skating championship of the world at the Madison Square Garden, died in the arms of his trainer, "Happy Jack" Smith, at the Putnam House, New York, on the morning of the 12th inst., at eight o'clock. His death was due to acute pericarditis following a severe attack of pneumonia. Tom Davis, his backer, cried when he reached the bedside and found his young hero dead.

"The poor boy was murdered," said Mr. Davis. "He wasn't allowed to take the rest he needed to recover from the strain of his six days' feat. I remember him when I first saw him on the first day of the big roller-skating race. I was sitting in a box with a friend and I remarked that Donovan looked more like 'Reddy the Blacksmith' than any one I ever saw."

"TICKED OUT FOR A WINNER." That night a man told me that there was a boy in the race who would certainly win it if he got a chance, but that while he was resting from his work on the track his cap and shoes and skates had been stolen. I asked who it was and Donovan was pointed out to me. When I questioned the boy he said that he came from Elmira on the Saturday before, on a new-boy's pass, and had eaten only one meal since. He declared he had nothing in his stomach but water. I could see that he was starving. When he was provided with proper quarters and skates he told me he would win the race easily. On Wednesday he made 204 miles in twenty-four hours and then I made him rest, or he would have made more. When he had covered 1,092 miles on Saturday night he went to the judges' stand, got his medal and \$500 and walked to the Putnam House. Jack rubbed him down and put him to bed. In the morning he looked well and had a good appetite. On Monday he was in extraordinary condition for a lad who had made railroad time for six days. Then his father insisted that he should go to Elmira. I refused to consent, and told him that Willie needed a week's absolute rest and that it would be clear murder to take him on a long journey. He reminded me that the boy was under age, and that he was the father. Then I threw up my hands.

"Mr. Donovan didn't seem to have the right sort of feeling about the poor fellow, and in spite of all Jack and I could say he made Willie go back. Jack went to Elmira with him on Tuesday morning. "That night when they got there the boy was taken home and then to a big reception in a rink. He was pushed and hauled and exposed in every way. It was not till three o'clock in the morning that he got to bed. The next day Willie was dragged off to an exhibition at Hornellsville. Jack telegraphed me that they were doing the boy. After that he was taken to Binghamton to referee a match. I got this message from Jack:—"Come on. They will kill the boy."

"His illness and relapse." For fourteen days and nights Jack and I worked with the lad. Jack slept with him and never left his side. "He pulled through finally, and on last Wednesday was the picture of health. He walked around the room and had an appetite like a young bull. I consented that he should go home and Jack laughed he was so glad. That afternoon Willie went to the open window and watched Barnum's wagons go by. When I came from down town I found the lad in bed in great agony from cramps and Jack was working away like a good fellow. Willie vomited freely and complained of pain in the abdomen. Yesterday the vomit was brown and I sent for Dr. Wood. The moment the doctor saw him he said, 'He will die in three hours.' Willie heard him and said to one of the attendants, 'Billy, the doctor says if I keep on this way for three hours I'll turn up my toes.' Then he laughed. Jack burst out blubbering, and the dying boy put his arms around his neck and said, 'Poor old Jack, don't cry.' His great blue eyes were filled with pity. He was as lovable as a girl." When the story had reached this point Jack sobbed and put his hands over his face.

"THE TRAINER'S LAMENT." "Why do the game ones die?" he said after a moment. "He was the bravest one I ever knew; game all the way up. Last night he knew he was a goner. He got his medal from under his pillow and he gave it to Tom, saying, 'Mr. Davis, I could give you more.' Then (and the rough trainer began to cry bitterly) he turned to me, he did, and says, 'Jack, I wish I had a medal to give to you, old chap.'"

"When he awoke this morning," he went on, "he put his arms around my neck and I could have died for him. Every time he turned them blue eyes of his on me I felt like lying down and crying. He took his breakfast and then he laughed and talked to me. Suddenly he smiled very pleasantly and laid his head on my arm, with his eyes wide open. I kept on talking, supposing he felt weak, for I didn't know that my boy was—"

"The worst Urthral Strictures speedily cured by our new radical method. Pamphlet, and terms, two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y."

OUR LADY OF LOURDES

In Japan and China.

Cleveland University.

[Publication of the following note was resumed by the Editors of the Shanghai Evening Mercury.]

Shanghai, China, March 17th, 1885. Twenty-one years ago I occupied a position in the buildings now occupied by you and I was then, what your principal editor is now said to be, an infidel and a Freemason.

Six years before that time a peasant girl named Bernadette, brushed up the earth with her hands from the parent rock at a grotto in a place called Lourdes, in France, whereupon, and in sight of a multitude of people, water began to flow, where water had never been known to flow before, and has continued to flow ever since, until now it has flowed all over the known world: that it is to say it has been transported by the faithful to all parts of the habitable globe, for the sake of its miraculous properties, and it so reached me in Japan, four years ago, when, for the first time, I heard of this marvelous water, a vial of which I have in my house at this moment.

I then learned that the Blessed Virgin Mary appeared at that place, and I have since learned more fully that she appeared to the girl, or rather young woman, (for she was then about fifteen years of age, if my memory serves me aright) on eighteen different days, accompanied on every occasion by a rosary with Bernadette until the last day, when, throwing her beads over her arm, she folded her hands, and, turning her eyes and face heavenward, with a most radiant and beautiful smile, she said, "I am the Immaculate Conception," and, finally disappeared, leaving this miraculous spring and continuous stream of supernatural and miraculous cures, down to the present time, and the young woman to spend about twenty years in a convent where she died a few years ago.

The other day you announced in your columns that the Rev. W. F. M. Garrett, for some years Incumbent of Christ Church at Yokohama, Japan, had been received into the Roman Catholic Church and this announcement followed right upon the heels of the so-called miracle debate in the Masonic Hall at this port; and this brings me to the subject matter of this article, for I recognize in it, as all reasonable men must do, the visible hand of God's warning, for I, myself, was the first to broach this subject of Lourdes to Mr. Garrett, in Yokohama, about three years ago, just after his return to Japan, with the intention of laboring as a con- siderable private fortune, and with, it is well known, a mind and heart well stored with the very highest human culture, and a body and intellect full of earnest zeal and energy.

I went to him and told him some things of what had happened to me of a supernatural character after receiving a drop or so of that water, which my wife had forced into my mouth, against my will, though not, I am bound to say against my faith, for my feeling at the moment was of retreat from the idea that anything so pure and sacred should find its way into my body, so wickedly polluted and unclean as I knew it, in my inmost heart, to be, though outwardly successfully concealed, in a measure at least, from others.

I had nothing substantiating to offer Mr. Garrett further than whatever credence he might be pleased to rest upon my own simple statement and disinterested communication, made to him at the time. It was then, as was well known to many in Yokohama, in financial difficulties, and what the world calls a ruined man—and an object of charity. Mr. Garrett being, as was more generally known, generous with his money, offered me some, which, for obvious reasons, was declined, and it is now well known that, since then, I have by God's providence and mercy, obtained large sums of money from unexpected legitimate business, that have enabled me to pay off my large indebtedness, and to discharge other monetary obligations, long standing and neglected, and so let me free to tell my story of God's mercies to me without seeming to do so for the purely worldly and selfish reasons which which pertains to His greater glory, and the good of His creatures in this world, are so often perverted and miserably squandered.

Wm. H. DOYLE, Late Superintendent of Mills in Tokio, Japan, and Shanghai, China.

Beautiful Answers.

A pupil of the Abbe Sicord gave the following extraordinary answers: "What is gratitude?" "Gratitude is the memory of the heart." "What is hope?" "Hope is the blossom of happiness." "What is the difference between hope and desire?" "Desire is a tree in leaf, hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit." "What is eternity?" "A day without yesterday or to-morrow: a line that has no end." "What is time?" "A line that has two ends; a path which begins in the cradle and ends in the tomb." "What is God?" "The Necessary Being, the Sum of Eternity, the Merchant of Nature, the Eye of Justice, the Watchmaker of the Universe, the Soul of the World." "Does God reason?" "Man reasons, because he doubts; he doubts, he deliberates, he decides. He is omniscient; He never doubts; He therefore never reasons."

The opinion of the general public in regard to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is confirmed by clergymen, lawyers, public speakers, and actors. All say it is the best remedy that can be procured for all affections of the vocal organs, throat, and lungs.

THE DEPOPULATED HIGHLANDS.

HOW THE CLANS WERE DISPERSED AND THEIR LANDS LAID WASTE.

There are few Highland glens that do not contain traces of the banished population. In Lochaber, along the shores of Loch Arkaig, the home of the clan Cameron, the remains of what were once extensive townships may yet be seen. The celebrated glen once teemed with a hardy population. Famous Glangary and Macdonnell are now in Canada. Round Fort Augustus and Inverness, the wild heather has not even yet obliterated the green pastures and the cultivated fields that once belonged to the McKenzies and Munros, and from whence the different battalions of the gallant Ross-shire Buffs marched to conquer at Malda, at Seringapatam, at Assaye, and Argann. So late as 1849, when the present Prime Minister had already obtained political eminence, Hugh Miller attempted, but fruitlessly, to draw the attention of the British public to the work of destruction that was going on. He eloquently proclaimed that "while the law is in the condition of the ten years of seven and fourteen years, the penalty of deep-dyed crimes, irresponsible and infatigable power is banishing its thousands for life for no crime whatever." A large number of the dispossessed tenantry were sent to America; the remainder settled on the seashore, where they were cramped into small holdings, and have since lived in the condition described by the commission in that portion of the report already quoted. The tourist steaming along the wild coast of the Western Highlands and islands may see perched on every cliff, in the most exposed situations and subject to the fury of the Atlantic gales, the wretched hamlets that now contain the remnants of the Highland clans. Probably he will wonder how a population can at all manage to exist under such conditions. But there they are, allowed to their claim to possession resting solely on the fact that it has never been contested. Treated and looked upon, like the foxes, as mere vermin that interfered with sport, discouraged and thwarted in every direction, these people, notwithstanding their poverty and the neglect of their lot, have maintained unimpaired the noblest attributes of their race. Crime of any kind is almost unknown among them. Their moral standard is the highest in Britain, contrasting in that respect most markedly with their Lowland neighbors; and a few of the leading British statesmen, lawgivers, divines and soldiers of the past eighty years first saw the light in these crofters' huts. Far better the strip of inhabited littoral stretch the blue mountains, the snug and open fertile glens from whence the clans were banished, now turned into silent wildernesses, inhabited only by sheep and deer and an occasional shepherd or keeper. There are the vast tracts reserved by the American, Mr. Winans, as a hunting ground, to be visited by that alien for two or three months, and abandoned to solitude for the remainder of the year, where not even a native of the soil may plant his foot.—The Nineteenth Century.

MISTAKES OF MODERN INFIDELS. "Many able men have answered Ingersoll, but the volume before us handles the Colonel hoc genus omne in a more thorough manner. He omits few of Ingersoll's objections, and answers him with competent knowledge and logical force, but always with marked fairness and a dignified courtesy. The general method adopted is that of stating the main evidences for the Christian Religion, and demolishing the arguments of Ingersoll, Tom Paine, Voltaire and other infidels by the way; and the alleged 'Mistakes of Moses' he handles in a way to leave the conviction that the mistakes are on the other side. This valuable and reliable book would form an admirable text book for an advanced bible class, and it will be a convenient book of reference to those who may be pestered with any of the blatant sneering infidels we have around."—Strathroy Dispatch.

"It will appear to every Christian very complete and able."—Parkhill Gazette.

"The work is ably written and accomplishes what the Reverend author sets out to achieve."—London Advertiser.

"An admirable work, so highly opportune and so carefully adapted to the mental culture of the mass of readers that it deserves more than the common meed of praise."—Michigan Catholic.

"A few quotations show what thoroughness and scholarship, neither of which Ingersoll can make any pretensions—the author has devoted to his reply. * * * Both those who are partial as well as those who are hostile to Ingersoll, will be edified and interested in this searching investigation into the sources of the Christian Religion by a man who is well furnished with a knowledge of the Scriptures as well as the claims of Modern Science."—Detroit Free Press.

After Twenty-Three Years' Suffering. Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarion, was cured of scrofulous abscess that seventeen doctors could not cure. Burdock Bitters was the only successful remedy. It cures all impurities of the system.

Jabez Snow, Gunning Cove, N. S., writes: "I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, I procured a bottle and it done me so much good that I got another, and before it was used, I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild fire, and makes cures wherever it is used."

Depend Upon It. You can depend upon Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a pain reliever in rheumatism, neuralgia and all painful and inflammatory complaints. It not only relieves but cures.

An Ex-Alderman Tried It. Ex-Alderman Taylor, of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for Rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

STRONG SIGNS OF REACTION IN VARIOUS PARTS OF EUROPE.

Many of the Bishops of Belgium, France and Spain, have followed the initiative of the Father of the faithful by taking the text and practical application of the Encyclical *Humani Generis* as the subject matter of their Lenten Pastorals. Every Prelate offers some suggestion proving that the Church is a treasure-house full of a reserve of preventive grace against evils however modern and however insidious. The daily hearing of Mass, the recitation of the Rosary, devotion to the Passion and the Blessed Sacrament, are all given as weapons against the plots of wicked men against the salvation of souls. The Bishop of Gap lays stress upon Retreats and Missions as the best antidote to secret societies. In these the law of the Church and her expulsion from her Sacramental life of those affiliated to these Satanic sects may be doctrinally explained. Above all, easy methods of dropping all connection with anti-Catholic societies will be suggested. It has been noticed recently in Belgium and France that every effort is made to keep people away from the spiritual exercises of Missioners, and obscene placards are frequently posted up in the town where Missions are going on. *Etas* and merry-making are organized in Lent, and every effort is made to efface the solemnity of Holy Week. The European lodges have, however, lost numbers of adherents, and the masked programmes of subversive sects have been discontinued. As usual, the Holy See has fulfilled its great mission by probing one of the greatest of modern social wounds. The continued schism of English Freemasons, who retain vestiges of Christianity and belief in God, has madened the secretaries of the Continent. In the meetings in which candidates are received, the enforcement of a pledge to bring up children without allowing them to be baptized or to make their First Communion, and even to receive the Sacraments, is no longer insisted upon. The Christian family has raised its voice all over the world against this aggressive atheism, and mothers indignantly refuse to be bound by the silly pacts made by their husbands. The approaching collective account given by the Bishops of Leo XIII. will be one of great significance. It may probably show that all secret societies, whether bound by tie of love, are at heart banded together against God and His Church, no other fragmentary creed being thought worthy of their enmity.—Liverpool Catholic Times.

A Dangerous Case. "Ten Years ago I was afflicted with the most intense and deadly pains in my back and neck." "Extending to the end of my toes and to my brain!" "Which made me delirious!" "From agony." "It took three men to hold me on my bed at times!" "The Doctors tried in vain to relieve me, but to no purpose." "Morphine and other opiates!" "Had no effect!" "After two months I was given up to die!" "When my wife heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to go hunting through my system for the pain."

The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours. Before long I had done my duties. I was well and at work as hard as any man could, for over six weeks; but I worked too hard for my strength, and my acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that ever was known. "I called the doctors again and after several weeks, they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I met a friend and told him my case, and he said Hop Bitters had cured him and would cure me. I bought at him, but he was so earnest I was induced to use them. In less than four weeks I threw away my crutches and went to work lightly and kept on using the Bitters five weeks, until I became as well as any man living, and have been so for six years since."

It has also cured my wife, who had been sick for years; and has kept her and my children well and healthy with from two to three bottles per year. There is no need to be sick at all if these Bitters are used. J. J. BENT, Ex-Superintendent.

"That poor invalid wife." "Mother!" "Or daughter!" "Can be made the picture of health!" "With a few bottles of Hop Bitters!" "Will you let them suffer?" "None genuine without a bunch of green Bitters, or labels that shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with 'Hop' or 'Hops' in their name."

THE BRITIC FLUSH, pale, hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

NATIONAL PILLS are sugar-coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pills in use.

Headache. Headache is one of those distressing complaints that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Extirpator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

FEVER, colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodine of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all its various Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Itch, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured. "AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years." Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882. PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

EVANS BROS. Orchestral Scale PIANO

Appeals to the highest musical taste. Its tone equals that of a grand, possesses power, brilliancy, and purity without harshness, and metallic effect. The treble is wonderfully brilliant, and the touch delicate. Will keep in tune four months longer than ordinary pianos. Each instrument guaranteed. Deal with the manufacturer. Lowest prices. Send for catalogue. LONDON PIANO FACTORY 73 Dundas St. West.

Royal Canadian Insurance Co. FIRE AND MARINE. J. BURNETT, AGENT. Taylor's Bank, Richmond Street.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT. J. BURNETT & CO. Taylor's Bank, London.

PECORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS BRONCHITIS, ETC.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO. are among the leading GROCERS IN ONTARIO.

An Immense Stock of Goods always on hand, fresh and good. Wholesale and Retail. A CALL SOLICITED. FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO. 108 DUNDAS STREET. 4th Door East Richmond St.

THE KEY TO HEALTH. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Bile-ness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Disziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size \$1. For sale by all dealers. B. HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

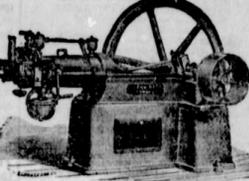
HAROLD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Food. Is a safe, sure, and effective Destroyer of Worms in Children or Adults.

RUPTURE. EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS. The last and best with a spiral spring, ever invented. Never slips or moves from position, even the slightest of an inch. Cures every child, and eight out of every ten of adults. Guaranteed to hold the worst form of hernia, during the hardest work, or money refunded. Don't waste money on useless applications, but send stamp for illustrated circular, containing full, plain, and reliable testimony, and questions to be put to the Doctor. THE IMPERIAL TRUSS COMPANY, 25 Adelaide Street East, Toronto, Ont. Please mention this page.

FARMERS WILL CONSULT. Any one interested when in London by stopping at the Western Hotel, Best stabling in the city. Dining-room first-class.—ALFRED E. FANTON, Prop.

GAS ENGINES



No Boiler. No Steam. No Fire. No Ashes. No Engineer. No extra Insurance. No Danger. Started instantly with a match. Gives out its full power at once. 2, 4, 7, 10, and 15 horse-power. 10,000 of them in use. Send for Circular.

JOHN DOTY ENGINE COY., Cor. Front & Bathurst Sts., TORONTO, ONT.

HAIR BALM. Increases growth of the hair. Prevents the hair from falling out. Restores the hair to its natural color. Will not soil the skin. Pleasant dressing guaranteed. Prepared by HARRISSON & CO. DRUGGISTS, London, Ont. Sold by druggists and patent medicine dealers.

CELEBRATED COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER. Is a PURE FRUIT ACID POWDER. It contains neither alum, lime, nor ammonia, and may be used by the most delicate constitutions with perfect safety. Its great success arising from its being entirely free from the BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET, as well as thoroughly adapted to the wants of the kitchen, has excited envious imitations. Its name and appearance. Beware of such. No addition to or variations from the above name. COOK'S FRIEND IS GENUINE. Trade Mark on Every Package.

ONTARIO STAINED GLASS WORKS. Stained Glass for Churches, Public and Private Buildings. FURNISHED IN THE BEST STYLE and at prices low enough to bring it within the reach of all. STAINED GLASS WORKS. 434 RICHMOND ST. R. LEWIS. BANK OF LONDON IN CANADA. CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED \$1,000,000. CAPITAL PAID UP (1 May, 1885) 190,000. RESERVE FUND 50,000.

DIRECTORS: Henry Taylor, President; John Labatt, Vice-President; W. R. Meredith, Q. C., M. P.; J. Bank, Secretary; Water Commission; W. Duffield, President of the Gas Company; F. B. Levy, Benjamin Barlow, Thos. Kent, President of the London Loan Company; Thos. Long & Bro., Merchants and Millers, Colingwood; Morrison, Government and American Insurance Company, Toronto.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT. A. M. SMART, Manager. BRANCHES—INGERSOLL, PETROLIA, WATFORD, DUNDAS. Agents in the United States—The National Park Bank. Agents in Britain—The National Bank of Scotland. Drafts on all parts of Canada, and American and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Collections made on all accessible points, and a general banking business transacted. SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.—Deposits received and interest allowed thereon.

W. HINTON (From London England.) UNDERTAKER. The only house in the city having Children's Mourning Carriage. FIRST-CLASS HEARSE FOR HIRE. 22, King St., London (Private Residence) 24 King Street.

CHURCH PEWS. SCHOOL FURNITURE. The Bennett Furnishing Co., of London, Ont., make a specialty of manufacturing the latest designs in Church and School Furniture. The Catholic Church of Canada are respectfully invited to send for catalogue and prices before awarding contracts. We have lately put in a complete set of Pews in the Brantford Catholic Church, and for many years past have been favored with contracts from a number of the Clergy in other parts of Ontario, in all cases the most entire satisfaction having been expressed in regard to quality of work, lowness of price, and quickness of execution. Such has been the increase of business in this line that we find it necessary some time since to establish a branch office in Glasgow, Scotland, and we are now engaged manufacturing Pews for new Churches in that country and Ireland. Address—

Bennett Furnishing Company, LONDON, ONT., CANADA. CH. F. COLWELL, 171 Dundas St., Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Pianos, Organs, and all kinds of Musical Instruments, Strings and Fittings. The choicest stock, lowest prices, and handsomest work-rooms in Western Canada. Call or write before buying elsewhere. Telephone connection day and night. CHEL F. COLWELL.